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A Farewel to his Royal Highness JAMES Duke of YORK.

On His Voyage to SCTOTLAND,

Printed, | *October 20. 1680.*
Nov. 1680

G^O, Best in all that's good, We cannot bear
The Radiant Lustre of thy Virtues here :
Owls hate the Sun, Dark Deeds abhor the Light,
Ills appear worse still by their Opposite.
Obey thy Heavenly in thy Earthly KING,
Confound thine Enemies by Suffering ;
O'recome by GOOD, Let *Furious Factions* see,
Thine's PEACE, when *Their Religion's Cruelty*.
Go Prince, *Couragious Prince*, Our Champion, May
Great Britain's Gardian Angel lead thy way ;
May the cold *Hemisphere* Thou go'st to Grace,
Receive new Warmth and Vigour from Thy Face :
May all that's Happy thy Companion be,
Till Heaven bring Thee to Us, Us to Thee.
Go PRINCE, *Great Britain's Genius* with his Train,
Guard Thee to SCOTLAND, Bring Thee Safe again ;
That (like Great CONSTANTINE) Thy Glorious Days,
May Crown thy *Sufferings* with *Immortal Bays*.
And as His Zeal, the misl'd World did bring,
To Love and Honour their *Cœlestial KING* ;
So may Thy Zeal move this Misguided Nation,
To follow Thee in *Loyal Reputation*,
In being Just, and Faithful to Their KING ;
And all with one Accord alowd shall Sing,
Long Live Great CHARLES our Nations Joy,
And all Men sing Vive Le ROY.

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Handwritten text, possibly a date or a reference number.

Handwritten text, possibly a name or a location.

Main body of handwritten text, consisting of several paragraphs. The text is written in a cursive script and is mostly illegible due to fading and blurring. It appears to be a letter or a report.